

SCHOOLGIRL ATHLETES OUT

CENTRAL PARK GAY WITH THEIR GAMES AND DANCES.

More than 2,000 youngsters in White With Hair Ribbons of Every Shade Take Part—Pat Ball and Dances of Many Countries in the Celebration

The big meadow in Central Park, just off the West Drive opposite the Sixty-sixth street entrance, where ordinarily you see nothing more exciting than a flock of fat sheep or little boys and girls rolling on the clean grass, was all aflutter yesterday afternoon. Flutter is the word because there was a stiff breeze which made a lot of fun with the skirts of 2,000 or more little girls and which took an impenetrable delight in laying Maypoles low. The little girls were there from fifty schools in Manhattan to hold the third annual park fete of the girls' branch of the Public Schools Athletic League.

Although the folk dances and games didn't begin until 4 P. M., one really had to get up very early in the morning to be at the park by 8 A. M. It was necessary to get there then because Elizabeth Burchenal leaped into the park at exactly 8. Miss Burchenal is a school teacher, but it is right to say that she leaped.

"Elizabeth," said one of the elderly teachers yesterday, "is so athletic. You look for her here and she is there, and when you look there, she isn't."

It is Miss Burchenal's business to be athletic. She is the inspector of athletics in the public schools, with a mission of instructing teachers how to keep their small charges physically fit and of keeping an eye on the children to see that they are being taught things that are coming to be regarded as important as book knowledge. She is young and good looking; can run 100 yards in under 15 seconds and can play tennis like a Larned.

She had to be in the park at 8 o'clock to plot of the meadow and fix the place for every school, the spot where it would erect its May pole and take part in the dances. With a sketch of the ground in her hand and two youthful and extremely gallant traffic policemen in attendance, Miss Burchenal covered the meadow in a series of leaps, sticking up little red flags with numbers on them. Then the police of the East Sixty-seventh street station had to be instructed as to their duties and told to keep the meadow clear of the big crowd that was sure to come. Also the principals of all the schools had to be telephoned to have their columns there on the minute. So, all in all, Prof. Burchenal had got on the job in a very ordinary young woman would have said that she was ready to drop by the time the first column of pink and blue-robed little girls defiled on to the meadow from Sixty-sixth street and Central Park West.

The crowd was there certainly. It massed around the great green square until the policemen were forced to sprint up and down to keep people from oversteering on to the grass. Perhaps half the crowd—and at least 10,000 more—have watched the dancing—were parents or friends of the little girls. The rest were park visitors eager to behold a novelty in the way of a school show. It was a novelty, although May parties are common, because of the Old World dances in which the children had been carefully instructed in odd half hours after school work.

One noticed along the fringe of the quadrangle a good many hundred little boys who seemed divided between envy and scorn. You could see that they would have been tied to the pole if it were not for so many people, but nevertheless they pretended that it was nothing but a girls' show and quite unworthy of attention from serious people.

Between 4 P. M. and 5 P. M. there was a steady flow of excited children to the meadow. Column after column, preceded by dignified and smiling teachers with other teachers walking at the rear to see that none of the little people strayed away, came upon the meadow, the girls walking two by two. Every little girl in the 3,600 was in a Sunday best that gave evidence of a lot of care and attention on mother's part. Every girl had a big red ribbon in her hair, and every girl showed its colors in rather an attractive way.

Here would come a column of red hair ribbons and when the column paused and broke up you got the notion that the meadow in that vicinity had suddenly bloomed with poppies. That was Public School 36, of which Miss Paele is principal. Then when you looked off to one side you saw the children of a big bed of yellow blossoms, and you felt inclined to compliment the principal of School 65, Miss Tate, on a neat idea.

Right in front of the flag draped stand, where a schoolboy sang from a book, Miss Paele made music for the dances, were the children of School 80, the colored girls, whose ribbons were white and green. About half of the 100 children were kindergarten girls, who had a dreadful time keeping their feet in the mazes of the Swedish and Russian dances. They would fall down and have to be picked up. And they fell and rolled and bounced like a lot of highly animated rubber balls at play with themselves. Everywhere there was color, blue and white among the girls of 31, purple and white where the girls of 62 were upraised and enough pink wherever you looked to fit out the little girls in New York with a year's hair ribbons.

The process of getting May poles up in that breeze was something like an army going into battle. The girls, who were lashed the air and girls clinging thickly to the swaying staffs, sometimes going over in a heap as the breeze laid its way all of a sudden. But after a time, with the assistance of park rangers and policemen and volunteers, the streamers were pegged down and with the poles took on the appearance of gay trees.

Miss Burchenal fairly flew over the meadow, dropping a word of advice here, lending a hand there and consulting her chart book to see if such and such a school was where it ought to have been. While the girls were serious and intent on making a fine showing, the influence of the sun and air was upon them, and each teacher had to keep an eye out to see that her school didn't get mixed up with somebody's else school. While these things were forward you noticed especially the small colored girls of School 80. They were poised, waiting for the first bars of the music, like kittens ready to spring. And when the music started, even before the signal came to start the dance, they couldn't keep their feet still. None was more graceful in the dance than these same children.

At last Miss Burchenal was satisfied that everything was in readiness. She jumped into the stand, swept her eye over the meadow full of children, each school in position, each child's toe pointed, and raised her hand. The band, with a crash of brasses, started a Swedish May day air, and the field swiftly became alive. Dancing by itself, each school kept time with the others, and there was a measured and accurate movement of small legs and feet and hands whatever way one looked. It was a good deal like watching an enormous circus, except that there were no elephants, no rings and vastly more performers.

There was a brief rest; then Miss Burchenal signalled for the tarantella, a dance that was a little more elaborate. The steps were simple enough, but it seemed amazing that 3,000 children, trained in separate squads, were able to keep such splendid time. Presently Miss Burchenal fired a pistol, the signal for the pathfall game. The schools formed in rows, each row opposing the other. The girls at the rear of the rows seized the ball and ran with it, circling around the teacher, who was a sort of stakeholder, and back to the rear, where the teacher threw the ball to their lines. The ball was passed backward until it was seized by the girl who was then at the rear of the row. She then ran up the line, and the game ended when all the girls of one side

had made the run and were in their original positions before the other side had completed the round.

The dances followed each other rapidly then. "Hoop the Flax," to a Swedish air; a Russian dance, another Swedish dance; and two old English dances were exhibited before the girls seized the streamers and wound them around the maypoles to the music of the band. What followed was the best part of the show.

You have seen college men swarm into the gridiron after their team had won and go careering and swaying around the field, singing and dancing and weaving in and out. Well, 3,000 little girls did something of the same kind of thing after the programme had been finished. School by school they took up the romp, flowing toward the stand from every part of the field. Pretty soon they were massed solidly around the stand and giving Miss Burchenal a handkerchief salute. She reviewed her small army with the air of a Major General, nodded thanks and signalled the band to play "The Star Spangled Banner."

The minute the music ceased the children broke and scampered for the exits and the policemen had a lively time for the next few minutes making a way for them through the massed crowds.

It was the biggest fete of the kind the city had ever held. Miss Burchenal said, but she is planning a series of dances for later on in which 5,000 children may take part.

AUTO STUCK ON TRACK.

Freight Train Hit It and C. Rogers Smith, Owner, Leaped Too Late—Buddy Hurt.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., June 7.—With his automobile stuck in the middle of a railroad crossing this morning and a freight train approaching at high speed, C. Rogers Smith, a resident of this city, waited until the last instant before leaping in the effort to save his motor car. Then as the locomotive was almost upon him he leaped, but was struck while in the air and knocked a distance of twenty feet. Both legs and his collarbone were broken and he was otherwise injured.

Mr. Smith is a dealer in monuments, with an office at 327 Fifth avenue, New York city. He is well known throughout this part of the State. He drove his motor car to Johnson, eight miles from this city, to transact some business and as he approached the crossing of the New York, Susquehanna and Western Railroad he apparently did not hear the freight train approaching. As he drove upon the crossing it is believed that he attempted to change his gear to make a hill on the other side of the crossing. His car stopped dead on the track, and although he saw the train approaching he made every effort to start it. Failing, he leaped just as the locomotive struck the automobile.

The train was stopped and the injured man placed on board and brought to the city in record time. He was taken to Thrall Hospital. While his injuries are serious it is believed he will recover. The wreck of the automobile was carried on the locomotive for some distance.

CONY ISLAND REVISITED.

Mrs. Moriarta Sees It After a Lapse of 30 Years.

Mrs. Webster C. Moriarta, who owns Moriarta's restaurant and an apartment house in Saratoga, came to New York the day before yesterday to get a staff of servants and at night saw Cony Island and the lake in thirty years.

This might not be considered odd, but Mrs. Moriarta lived in Brooklyn when a girl and used to go to Cony Island as often as she could until she went to Europe. She said that she had been to Cony Island many times, but she had never been to the lake. She said that she had been to the lake many times, but she had never been to the lake.

"You see," said Mrs. Moriarta, "it was all because I have so much energy that I felt I must have a vacation after I got married. I lived in Europe ten years, part of the time in London, and the rest in Paris. I got my M. D. from Weldon College, London, and I also completed courses as a medical lecturer and a chemist. I came back but not to Brooklyn. I went to Washington and practiced for several years, and then I met my present husband. He was in Saratoga and when he took me there I found I could not well practice because my brother-in-law was a physician. It struck me that an apartment house connected with the famous lake and I lived in Paris ought to go up there. So I tried it. Trade grew and I had to cut through into a second house, and then I took a third. Then I had to put some of my guests in a fourth house. Of course this gives me something to occupy my time."

"We are somewhat gloomy up in Saratoga because affairs are so mixed up in the place. The people who pump the water out of the water and who have taken out so much gas that the springs don't spout as they used to. There are all sorts of injunctions and mixups. My husband, for instance, who is president of two spring companies, has to go to his neighbor and buy from him the gas that has been pumped out of his spring water and then pump it back again.

"It was in quite a different fashion on that visit to Cony Island last night from the way I used to go there when a girl. I was whizzed down there in an automobile. We used to go in queer little cars drawn by dumpy engines thirty years ago. At that time Culver's old hotel was the leading establishment of the place. The main attraction, in my opinion, were Levy's and Gifford's concerts.

"North Point was the end of the island, and no respectable person was supposed to be seen in that neighborhood. It was considered awful to venture below Culver's. We girls used to enjoy walking with the assistance of haying popcorn and frankfurters, which were even then the staple products of the island.

"Cony was then simply a stretch of beach with rows of shanties. Last night I stepped to the water and whiff I have taken out so much gas that the springs don't spout as they used to. There are all sorts of injunctions and mixups. My husband, for instance, who is president of two spring companies, has to go to his neighbor and buy from him the gas that has been pumped out of his spring water and then pump it back again.

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BALDWIN'S RISKY FLIGHT.

Seas Over Hempstead in Still Breeze and Semi-Darkness.

GARDEN CITY, L. I., June 7.—Capt. Baldwin made a short but very risky flight at Hempstead Plains this evening. It was announced an hour before dark that there would be no flights. The wind was blowing across the plains at a rate of fifteen miles and was fluky, and the air was chilly.

Capt. Baldwin had his aero out adjusting and was urged by some to make a short flight. He refused, but said he would skip along the ground just enough to show how the machine worked. He started and several times just left the ground and then the lure of the air prevailed and despite the risk he shot up. He rose to a height of 40 feet and swung around the course three times and then made as pretty a landing as could be expected.

The other aviators who witnessed the flight in the semi-darkness said afterward it was a most risky thing to do in that air, but the captain said when the machine left the ground he felt that it was under perfect control, and although he had known the risk he never felt more confident than he did once the wheels were off the ground.

San Francisco Broker a Suicide.

PASTOR, A STOCK BROKER AND A MEMBER OF A WELL-KNOWN CALIFORNIA FAMILY, COMMITTED SUICIDE THIS AFTERNOON IN HIS OFFICE BY SHOOTING HIMSELF IN THE CHEST.

VASSAR'S DAISY CHAIN MARCH

CLASS GAY CELEBRATED WITH BRIGHT SKIES TO HELP.

Crowd Larger Than Usual—Twenty-four in Pretty Sophomores Carry the Floral Emblem—Songs About Gov. Hughes and the House Creates Amusement.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., June 7.—The famous "daisy chain" opened the commencement season at Vassar College to-day. The skies were clear and bright sunlight made the green lawns and abundant shrubbery on the college grounds a picturesque setting for the day's doings. The crowd of visitors was larger than usual.

In accordance with the time honored custom the daisy chain was borne by twenty-four of the prettiest girls in the sophomore class. One of the two leaders was a Poughkeepsie girl, Miss Elizabeth F. Raiston; the other was Miss Elizabeth W. Thomas of New York city. The beauty of the girls was intensified by their simple white gowns. Besides the leaders the daisy chain bearers were Miss Marie P. Aiken, Brooklyn; Miss Edith C. Brown, Philadelphia; Miss Hazel Brown, Leavenworth, Minn.; Miss Margaret Burnham, Bryn Mawr, Pa.; Miss Caroline Congdon, Omaha; Miss Kate G. Fowler, New York city; Miss Julia E. Hand, Brooklyn; Miss Carolyn Hooker, Watertown, N. Y.; Miss Helen Jackson, Colorado Springs; Miss Virginia H. Kelley, Cleveland; Miss Mary S. Lewis, Wilkesbarre; Miss Helen F. McWilliams, Staten Island; Miss Josephine A. Pearce, Cleveland; Miss Margaret Record, Minneapolis; Miss Arnette Riehl, San Antonio; Miss Jeanette M. Scholcraft, Schenectady; Miss Katharine Silver, East Orange, N. J.; Miss Marie Stewart, Worcester, Mass.; Miss Mary M. Sweeney, Detroit, Mich.; Miss Florence T. Taylor, Montclair, N. J.; Miss Martha Wellington, Troy.

The marshals of the class day procession were: Sophomore, Miss Clara S. Bull, Pasadena, Cal.; Junior, Miss Helen R. Noyes, Milwaukee, Wis.; senior, Miss Irene Noyes, Brooklyn.

Following the senior class marshal came the class president, Miss Gertrude C. Lovell of Scranton, Pa.; and Miss Charlotte S. Hand of Brooklyn, chairman of the class day committee. The speakers of the day were: Miss Clara S. Bull, Pasadena, Cal.; Junior, Miss Helen R. Noyes, Milwaukee, Wis.; senior, Miss Irene Noyes, Brooklyn.

The class day exercises closed with the rendering of the tree song, the music by Miss Evelyn Lucille Castle of Milwaukee, and the words by Miss Sarah Elizabeth Babson of Gloucester, Mass. To-night the president's reception was given in the main hall.

To-morrow will be commencement.

ALUMNI DAY AT UNION.

President Richmond Says College Is Making Progress From a Long Sleep.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., June 7.—This was alumni day at Union College and hundreds of graduates were in attendance. Various meetings were held this morning and afternoon. The annual alumni banquet was served. Addresses were made by President Richmond, the Hon. Frank Bailey, William H. McKelroy of New York, class of 1890, and others.

Dr. Richmond made an earnest plea for more activity on the part of the alumni and said that the fate of Union would be decided within the next few years. In opening he said:

"I want to call attention at once to the fact that the baseball game will be called at 2 o'clock. It is now 1:45 o'clock. This arrangement was made by the committee on the grounds that the game was to be postponed, because they thought that this might be an effective way of curtailing the speeches—at least they thought it was worth trying. I may say, by the way, that these streams of eloquence which are dammed up against this occasion are frequently dammed both up and down when the sluiceways are opened and the floods turned loose upon silently protesting alumni."

"This will not be so to-day. A few weeks ago President Hadley's son was playing boats in the bathtub. He was told by his mother that he must stop because his father wanted his bath. The boy reluctantly obeyed and went outdoors. A few moments later he happened to a passerby on the sidewalk.

"The president of Yale isn't going to take his oath today.

"The lady, rather astonished, said 'Why?'

"Because I've got the stopper in my pocket," said the boy.

"The chairman has the stopper in his pocket, and if any man exceeds five minutes, excepting the president, he will apply it."

"We have had a happy and prosperous year. Our friends have been generous. Nobody has died and left us ten millions, but we have increased our endowment by \$200,000. Our gymnasium fund has grown to more than \$80,000."

President Richmond reviewed other benefits that had accrued to the college and then said the unending waiting is faith.

"Old Union is stretching her limbs as if waking out of a long sleep. The next few years are going to tell the story. It will either be a pitiable story of a lost opportunity or a beautiful story of fine achievement. What Union wants is more power of the elbow, and the alumni can supply that power."

"I want to preach a gospel of discontent," said Dr. Richmond. "If you want to still my clamor and enjoy some peace I want you there only one way, and that is give me you may have stayed away long enough to notice that the text of my baccalaureate sermon was taken from Revelations, iii, 8. You did not all hear the sermon, but you are all going to hear the text again, you may say your own sermon from it. It is addressed to the alumni of Union College. 'Behold, I have sent before thee an open door and no man shall shut it.'

At the meeting of the general alumni association William Pitt Adams, '79, of Red Hook, N. Y., was elected trustee to succeed Thomas Weir, '76. The class of 1885 subscribed \$5,500 to be used by the faculty as a scholarship or turned over to the gymnasium fund.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, the suffragist, who has been ill for some time, was operated upon last Friday in a private hospital. She rallied well from the operation, and last night it was said that she seemed to be gaining slowly. She will not be able to leave the hospital for seven or eight weeks at least.

The Wall Street "Evening Sun."

The Wall Street edition of THE EVENING SUN contains all the financial news and the stock and bond quotations to the close of the market. The closing quotations, including the "bid and asked" prices, with additional news matter, are contained also in the night edition of THE EVENING SUN.

It's Fine On Toast

Keiller's Marmalade

Keiller's Marmalade gives just that touch of relish and zest that many morning appetites need. How about yours?

Keiller's Marmalade

"Since 1792"

BIBERY TRIAL UNDER WAY

COURT REFUSES TO CONTINUE LEE O'NEIL BROWNE'S CASE.

Many and Novel Pleas for Delay Made by Defendant's Counsel All Passed Upon in the Negative—Work of Selecting a Jury Begins Despite Protests.

CHICAGO, June 7.—The trial of Representative Lee O'Neil Browne was begun before Judge McShure in the Criminal Court shortly after 3:30 this afternoon, but not until attorneys for the defense had made every effort to procure a postponement.

A motion to have the prisoner discharged first was made, and when this was overruled a motion to continue the case until June 20 was offered. This also was overruled by Judge McShure, and a unique motion which would act to the end of having the Browne case tried according to its number on the Criminal Court calendar was made, and this too was refused.

The reasons advanced by Attorney Forrest for a delay were those which he recited when a similar motion was last made, June 1, and also on the following grounds: That at the time he had informed the Court that it would be necessary to make an investigation of matters in three States.

That since that time it has become apparently necessary to make an investigation in four States.

"I am informed," said Attorney Forrest, "that evidence will be introduced of several trips across the lake during July or August, 1899, by the defendant, Lee O'Neil Browne, and Charles A. White, a witness. I understand it is claimed by the State that this is material because they aver that White spent according to the \$2,000 on the trips, proving, they contend, that White had a large amount of money upon him. He will contest that and show that not more than \$200 was spent at any time. To do this, however, we will have to go to Muskegon and St. Joe, Mich., to which points the trips were made. We also found it necessary to go to New York city to make an investigation in connection with a letter said to have been written by White to Senator Lorimer some five or six months ago."

"In that letter White informed Lorimer that he had prepared a statement of his experience in the last General Assembly, which would take about 30,000 words and that he had been offered \$2,500 a word for it. The letter suggested to Senator Lorimer the necessity of purchasing it. We are also informed that White had negotiated the sale of this paper to Collier's Weekly and Every-day's Magazine, both of New York city."

"We ask time to investigate this and also White to make a trip to O'Fallon, Ill., where White is said to have made certain 'deals.'"

Judge McShure ruled on Attorney Forrest's motion to continue the case until June 20 as follows:

"For reasons which I do not think I will state I deny the motion. I have given the allegations due consideration, and I do not think it is expedient for me at this time to continue those considerations which cause me to deny further continuance."

Attorney Forrest then offered another motion seeking a continuance on two grounds:

First, asking for an order that the clerk of the Criminal Court cause to be printed a trial calendar or docket of the cases pending in Judge McShure's court in their order in which the indictments were returned and that Browne's trial be postponed until it is reached according to that order.

Second, that the clerk prepare as many dockets as there are judges in the Criminal Court, one for each court, containing the cases pending, according to some definite rule, and that the Browne case be postponed until reached according to that order.

In support of this motion Attorney Forrest submitted a statement that there are at least 1,000 cases in the Criminal Court awaiting trial in which the indictments antedate Browne's case.

Judge McShure overruled this motion also and the examination of veniremen was begun at 3:22 P. M.

LORIMER CHARGES FILED.

Vote League of Chicago Asks the Senate to Investigate Bribery Scandal.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—Charges of bribery in connection with the election of United States Senator William Lorimer of Illinois were formally lodged with the Senate to-day. Senator Cullom this afternoon presented in the Senate a memorial from Clifford W. Barnes of Chicago, president of the Legislative Voters League, reciting in the form of an affidavit the charges of certain Illinois legislators that they accepted bribes to vote for Lorimer.

The memorial was accompanied by certified copies of indictments returned as the result of the grand jury investigation of the charges. The memorial asked the Senate to investigate the charges. The reading of the memorial and accompanying papers was begun when Senator Borah took the floor to inquire what document was being read.

Senator Cullom tried to explain, and finally ended the reading by requesting that the memorial be printed in the Congressional Record and be referred to the Committee on Privileges and Elections of the Senate.

Following the presentation of the charges announcement was made by Senator Burrows that he would issue a call for a meeting on Saturday of the Committee on Privileges and Elections, of which he is chairman. The meeting of the Committee means that the charges are to be investigated. Senator Burrows declined to discuss the case.

CHICAGO, June 7.—Senator Lorimer read this afternoon the Washington dispatches relating to the charge filed at Washington by the Voters League.

"What would you have me say?" he asked.

"Just what you think," was the reply.

"Well, this is my answer now and next time I will discuss neither the subject matter—the manner in which it is brought up or handled there or elsewhere—not the persons who have a hand in handling it. I am very busy banking these days."

HER AUTO TRIP INTERRUPTED.

Mrs. Jennie Byrne, Arrested for Speeding, Given Her Wings as Bail.

Mrs. Jennie Byrne, 35 years old, of 262 North Twenty-ninth street, Philadelphia, was arrested yesterday afternoon while running her automobile twenty-seven miles an hour on Webster avenue, The Bronx. At the Tremont police station she gave two diamond rings as security for her appearance in the Morrisania court this morning. She was on her way from the Adirondacks to Philadelphia, but decided to spend the night with a friend in town. She is said to be the wife of a Judge in Philadelphia. With her was her eighteen-year-old daughter.

What Else Please?

WASHBURN-CROSBY'S

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

Nothing Else Thank You
Just GOLD MEDAL FLOUR



TOY KITCHEN, LONDON. WASHBURN-CROSBY CO., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

NO APPEAL IN NECKLACE CASE.

Circuit Court of Appeals Refuses to Grant a Rearing.

The United States Circuit Court of Appeals declined yesterday to grant the Government's petition for a rehearing in the case of the United States against Tiffany & Co. The court recently affirmed the decision rendered by Judge Martin in the Circuit Court holding that the fifty-nine pearls imported by Tiffany & Co. in 1907 for Morris Guggenheim were pearls in their natural state and therefore dutiable at the rate of 10 per cent. ad valorem. The Government contends that the pearls were purchased to be strung as a necklace and therefore came under the head of jewelry, dutiable at 60 per cent. ad valorem. The purchase price of the pearls was \$23,000.

The petition for a rehearing before the Circuit Court of Appeals was filed by Assistant Attorney-General D. Frank Lloyd, who says that there are essential points of difference between the present case and that of the United States against Bernard Citron. The Circuit Court of Appeals in affirming the lower court's decision, contented itself with saying that the two cases were so much alike that it saw no reason for not adhering to the decision in the Citron case. The Court of Appeals decision is final.

STREET CARS CRUSH AUTO.

Mrs. Henry S. Wilson's New Machine Knocked to Pieces in 41st Street.

A new automobile owned by Mrs. Henry S. Wilson of 31 East Sixty-ninth street was smashed to pieces between two Lexington avenue street cars at Forty-first street yesterday. Martin Myleth, the chauffeur, was thrown out but not seriously hurt. Mrs. Wilson was not in the car.

Myleth was driving his machine east on Forty-first street and trying to cross Lexington avenue in front of a northbound street car. The car bounced across to the southbound tracks just as another car came along.

After fifteen minutes wait the tracks were cleared of the fragments of the automobile.

PERSIAN PRINCE ON A VISIT.

Has Been Ambassador to Turkey—Leaves Thirteen Wives at Home.

Prince Mirza Riza Khan, who has been Persian Ambassador to Turkey and has represented his country in Russia also, arrived yesterday by the North German Lloyd liner Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse. He was Persian delegate to the first Hague peace conference and thereby got a title of Prince. He is going to make a study of agriculture and manufactures in America. He has thirteen wives, but none of them accompanies him.

Brooklyn Savings Bank Keeps Up Rate.

The trustees of the Brooklyn Savings Bank have decided to credit its depositors with interest at the old rate of 4 per cent. on July 1, thus following the example of the South Brooklyn Savings Bank in ignoring the advice of Superintendent of Banks Cheney to reduce the interest for the good of the entire system. The deposits of the Brooklyn Savings Bank on January 1 amounted to \$45,684,822.80, representing 67,541 accounts, and the surplus was \$4,807,268.48.

President of Maine University Resigns.

ONONO, Me., June 7.—President George Emory Fellows to-day presented his resignation to the trustees of the University of Maine. At their request he will provide at the commencement exercises this week and will continue his duties of office until the resignation has been acted upon.

Fresh tomatoes and clean making insure pure, wholesome ketchup. They also make Benzoate of Soda unnecessary. Read the label on your ketchup bottle.

HEINZ TOMATO KETCHUP

CONTAINS NO BENZOATE OF SODA

NEVER BURNS OR IRRITATES

MADE IN CHICAGO, ILL.

HEINZ TOMATO KETCHUP

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